SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man naurobond by authorities at Valparatson. Chile Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his notel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman from a dranken officer. He was thanked by her. Adulta of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told lilm that war habbeen declared hetween Chile and Petu and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmuration, a Chilean vessel, should be aptified Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens accepted the constitutions. They boarded the vessel supposed to be the Esmuratsh. through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabine and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wring vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darington's private yacht, the brill's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the stinution to her lady-ship. Then First Mate Tuitle laid bare the plot seving that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarcide circle. Tuttie explained that the Donna Label was lost in 1732. He had found it freen in a huge case of tee on an island and contained touch gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He took Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed but expressed to the final services. Tuttle septialized that the Donna Label was lost in 1732. He had found it freeze in the finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Neva, the make, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as asipper, insure because of his queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made provided to continue the treasure head to be not the sale of the capture of the sale of the condition of the service. Stephens was uncouns the Spaniards had died from sold now one. Lady Darlington sang to prevent the men from becoming moody. The crow commenced the hunt for treasure. They found the iron chest, said to contain a part of 200,000 peace, firmly imbedded in ice. Lady Darlington expressed the belief that it would never benefit the men, for she said the Donna Isabel would never reach port. The men got a hist for gold Stephens quelled it by whipping one. The Donna Isabel showed indications of sink-ing they prepared it depart with what treasure had been found. The next morning they departed. Stephens went back to try to rese us Code, a gold-oraced negro, who was hunting treasure in the hold Stephens plunged into the key see a moment before the Donna Isabel sains. His mates rescued him, the negro boths last.

CHAPTER XXIX .- Continued.

whether this was because of their disreated upon them. I naw comparatively little of Celeste, as she chose a po- sown upon us from out the northwest. ting wide awake, her head touchlost man awake, crouching beneath blank-my knee whenever it was my trick at ets, the women stowed away under say, yet I believe it was the very cor- tiller, the huge surges pounding tainty of death which kept her strong, against our backs, as we thus kept instant did she consider our final res- fore and aft, and swamping her. forget the clasp of her hand, the ten-der levelight in her gray eyes, the Either Doris or one of the men covhours battling against the sea, the Doris who welcomed me back to life other faces now with a shudder. motioniess forms of the blanketed again, as a little gilmpse of westering sleepers alone evidencing other hu- sun grew barely visible through a rift man life within the boat. It was her in the dun clouds, with the mainsuit men, only things. We crawled about performance of a labor growing harder was worth all suffering just to read

meant to us all. It was neither hun-tenderness! I am not ashamed that ger nor thirst, although I felt it safer the tears dimmed my eyes so I could to put all upon short rations from the scarcely see her dear face or that my beginning, but rather the awful, convoice choked so I could do no more



templation of it maddened us one mo- touched my cheek, and so we rested next into profound melancholy. We a word between us. could not shake it off; awake or in comfort. Hour after hour the men away with no reward. lay, curled up and motionless, only formation along the gunwale or at the bows, over which spray dashed in constant shower.

Good God, how those hours dragged, with the same heartless scene without, the same hopeless faces within! Most of us continued to live merely. because we could not die. Indiffer-If anything the women managed to ence took the place of hope, and we bear up better than the men, but performed our simple tanks automatically, almost unconsciously. Johnson, ositions, or fathere to comprehend ful- De Nova and I took our tricks at the ly the desperation of our situation, I helm, with one man always awake am unable to say. Yet outwardly they forward to manage the running gear, eemed to retain courage tonger and only once during those first six However, their eyes told me plain days were we compelled to lower by enough how heavily the hours our sail or take a reef in the jib. Then a flerce squall came tearing

sition near the foot of the mast, and a swift, sharp blow, heralded by a remained there much of the time blinding snow furry which kicked up wrapped warmly in blankets, minit- an ugly sea lashing us with heavier tered to by De Nova who sat beside stinging spray, and coating everyher. But Doris remained aft with me, thing with ice. For seven hours we resting when I was off duty, but with fought in a blinding smother, every It seems a strange thing to the thwarts, and De Nova and I at the self-reliant, almost happy. Not for one them from sweeping the laboring boat cue as possible. She lived in her love never believed we could weather it, for me, utterly insensible to the drear the increasing waves tossing us about surroundings, and merely ansions to like a cork, yet, as the dawn broke, prolong our life together. It was a we succeeded in broaching to, with revelation to me of a woman's heart, canvas drag holding her, and the very woman's constancy. May I never moment I realized she would ride words of faith and hope on her lips, ered me with blankets, my lcy clothas we eat thus through those long ing drying on my body. But it was me had given way. I think of those presence, her love, her inspiration, again spread, and the longboat leaping which stiffened me to the continued to the feaming summits. Oh, but it the confession of her eyes, and to It became easy to see what this feel her bend down over me in sudden

ta that vast desert of ocean. The con- have understood, for her soft hands ment into frenzy, and depressed us the for a long time, scarcely exchanging

It was later that same day, just at dreams it held us to slavery. Every the edge of twilight, when Kelly where, everywhere the same eternal called, "A sail!" pointing eagerly out swell of the seas, the same eternity over the port quarter. Then, some of clouded sky, the same dull, dead upon knees, some standing, we all monotony of scene and motion, hour saw it, a misty, white reflection, showafter hour, day after night. It drove ing vague against the darkening horius mad, crushing down upon the brain zon. I know not what it really was as though it was a real weight, merci —a gleam of canvas, a speck of cloud, less, agouizing. The air remained or the pinnacle of an iceberg—but as frosty, the southwest wind chilling, we swept toward it, the night the spray which slapped into our faces | dropped down over the waters blotting lcy cold. Our fingers stiffened with the last faint vestige from view. Yet we cold, our bodies shook from the chill; hung on desperately, the man staring only beneath the warmth of the out into the black void, grumbling and thing went dark. blankets could we find comparative cursing, until the long night were

That was about the last I recall crawling forth reluctantly to take clearly; afterwards all grew indis their turn on watch. Our greatest tinct, commingled, confused. It was effort was to keep the straining cord-like a dream rather than reality. I age free from ice, and to prevent its performed my work as before, the in- again to consciousness, a yellow glow stincts of a seaman leading me rightly, and out of the mist numerous inidents arise to memory proving that observed and thought. Never can I forget the sight of that narrow boat, tossing about on the crests of great seas, or plunging down into the black hollows; the green water pouring the cataracts over the gunwale: the constant bailing; the wet, soggy blankets; the moaning of wind through the ley cordage; the flapping of the sall; the gray masses of water carling over us air rushing in through the port, and in continuous threatening, the awful then I turned my head on the utiliow. expanse of ocean revealed by daylight; the black loneliness through to talk, to think, even, growing more pale, careworn, her eyes heavy and and more sullen, moody, duli-eyed, cramped of limb and benumbed of brain. We sat silently staring into the glad cry. smother, forever beholding the mirages of distorted minds. Men would spring there so long unconscious!" to their feet, yelling out some discov ery, only to sink back again, with ghastly faces buried in their hands. It was all illusion; the waves, the clouds mocking us, even our voices sounding unnatural, our faces growing unfa-

Only Dorte; Dorte did not changenot, at least, to my eyes. Ay, she became whiter, weaker, the shadows growing darker beneath her eyes, yet she still sat at my knee, looking up into my face, yielding me new courage out of her heart of hearts. God knows believe she saved me, saved me from going mad, saved me with the power of her love-held me sane, held me steadfast, when the very soul in nems as if all that was buman had gone out of us; we were no longer We growled rather than used articu late speech, bruised by the constant buffeting of the sea, sore with the cased in silver, smart of sait water, chilled through by the icy wind, we snarled like wild beasts, our eyes bloodshot, our faces baggard and unclean.

I know not how long it endured. 1 tipuous strain of hopeless loneliness than whisper her name. She must merely remember this and that out of the music.—Holmes.

the mist, Doris' gray eyes ever upon me, her hand clasping mine; Celeste lying motionless day after day under the blankets; De Nova rocking back and forth, striving to sing, or creeping aft to the tiller, with his body shaking as though he had a palsy; Johnson, never moving, his head sunk into his chest, his gaze out over the bows; Mc-Knight curied up as a dog lies, sometimes cursing flercely, only to break off and cry like a child. I remember when the boom awung about, pitching Sanchez headlong and breaking his leg; how we pulled it back into position with a sickening snap, binding it there firmly, while beads of perspiration told the Chilean's pain. I recall that other day when Dude suddenly stood up, his eyes staring dully out into the fog-bank which wrapped us about, extended his hands, smiling, and said: "Sure, I'm comin', of pal," and stepped overboard. We grabbed for him, but he went down and never came up again. McKnight was the first

"He had his pockets full o' gold. 1 saw him takin' it las' night."

There was a fierce storm of oaths, the faces of the men wolfish and savage as they glared down into the water; but Kelly fell on his knees and began to pray.

It almost seems to me that this was the last, though it could not have There were hours after that, perhaps even days and nights, when lived without really knowing that I lived. It was a period of fancies, phan-toms, dreams, welrd and fantastic, haunting horrors that left all reality blank. I know that Johnson helped me at the tiller while De Nova lay prone in the bottom of the boat, some times talking to himself, occasionally lifting his head to peer over the side. What he said had no meaning," just a jumble of French words, and be smiled like that dead Spaniard in the cabin of the Donna Isabel. I know that Sanchez, who had bravedone all he could in spite of his broken leg, fell into the deliri um of fever, screamed for hours that he was dying, and had at last to be bound fast in his blankets. I know Kelly came creeping aft with a knife in his hand, imagining he had been robbed, and I had to knock him flat with the tiller-bar, the boat falling off into the trough of the sea and nearly capsizing before I could get her head about again. Doris was bending over Sanchez, who seemed to have an interval of sanity at the moment-that was the last I remember; then, think, I pitched over against Dorts when she came back to me, and every

CHAPTER XXX.

In Which We Come to the End. I was lying between white sheets in a rather wide berth when I came of sunlight streaming in through an open port, and the clanking sound of machinery in my ears. I closed my

eyes again, wearily, my head reeling yet from the delusions of the past. No this was real-a steamer, rising and falling on the swell, but pushing stead lly forward to the rapid revolutions of the screw. I could hear the tramping of fast on deck, even the slush of the sea without. I opened my eyes again, watching a curtain wave to the fresh Doris sat on a low stost gazing out through the aperture on the sea, her which we swept at night. We ceased face partially turned away. She looked sad. Suddenly she turned her glance in my direction, and sprang up with a

"Oh, Jack, you have been lying

I could only clasp her hands and gaze into the depths of her gray eyes. "I have proved rather a poor specimen of a man, I fear, dear," I confessed at last, ashamed of my weak "How long?"

"It is three days since we were brought on board, and we were a day and night in the boat after you lost consciousness. I endeavored to think it out, to com

prehend. She leaned farther over, her

lips touching my check. 'Don't worry about H, Jack; everything is all right now. Johnson took your place at the tiller, and-and we were picked up

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Recognized Work of Women. After the Franco-Prussian war, The Service Cross for Women and Girls" was established in recognition of their ald during the war. The decpration consists of an iron cross en-

Know When to Stop. Talking is like playing the harp There is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibration lost all track of day and night. I as in twanging them to bring out

NOT QUITE THE SAME THING

Party Tickets Had Changed Somewhat Since the Old Gentleman Handed Out Advice.

Everybody who had known old Henry admired him for the charity of his tongue when he spoke of his neighbors. It was his most marked characteristic-except the independ ence which he manifested in his political affiliations. It made a young man who was visiting in the neighborhood curious, and one day he managed to lead up to the subject and ask the old man what had taught him to keep such a good watch on his

"It was my father," replied the old man, quietly. " A splendid man, as I remember him. He always disliked to hear folks gossiping unkindly about each other. I've seen him, when they began it, get on his feet, just like a cow grazing and gradually working toward a hole in the fence, and be fore any one knew it he'd be out of the room, so's he couldn't hear 'em.

"He talked to me about it. 'Heary,' he'd say, 'when you're of age never say anything about a man if you can't gay good of him, and always vote the straight party ticket."

"But you don't vote that way." "Well, sir," said Henry, "you see my father said the straight party ticket; and when I came along to vote, the peaky thing had got so crooked that I don't believe he'd have recog-

What They Did With Them. An American who spends much of his time in England tells of a cockney who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted. "HI wants a kind of dog about so 'igh an' so long. Hit's a kind of gr'y'ound, an' yet it sin't a gr'y'ound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any o' those 'ere gr'y'ounds. an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 's ain't so slim round the body. But still 'e's kind o' gr'y'ound. Do you keep such dogs?" "We do not," said the dog

Only One Cobb.

The morning after Judge Andrew Cobb, a one time justice of the su preme court of Georgia, tendered his resignation, an Atlanta lawyer and a shoe drummer sat in the same seat in an outgoing train.

The lawyer bought a newspaper and looked over the headlines. Then he turned to the drummer and said:

Well, I see Cobb has resigned." "Gee!" said the drummer. will Detroit do now?"-Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

On a Stygian Ferryboat.

Charon was ferrying a passenger across the Styx.

Fine scenery for my toothpowder ad," cried the shade. Thus we see the roling passion survives.

For Red, Riching Eyelids, Cysts, Styes Palling Eyelsahes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murius Eye Salva Asep-tic Tubes—Trial Size—Ee Ask Tour Drug-gist or Write Murius Eye Remedy Co.

Not Really Famous.

"Did he ever attain real eminence? "I don't think so. He was never looked on as the hope of the white race."-Detroit Free Press.

PELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. All grocers sell large I on package, 5 cents.

I have been to leasts of arguments where the only result was a constipation of real original ideas.

Constitution cannot and aggregates many serious diseases. It is the tempting rained by the Picture Picture I Picture I amily towards.

Many a girl who refuses to stay single also refuses to stay married.

NAUGHTY WILLIE.



think up in heaven that I'm dead.

Willie-'Cos I aln't said my prayers.

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eccema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I them used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eccema, She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuti-She used Cuticura Resolvent cura. and Cuticurs Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved succeasful. Mrs. M. E. Palin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

Uncouth. "He's so uncouth." "What's the matter?" "He actually eats the lettuce leaf he salad rests on."

A wise author draws his own conclusions at the beginning.

IF YOU OVERLOAD THE STOMACH

you can expect to suffer because the other organs are also affected and the whole system of digestion and assimilation is blocked. You can eat heartily and without fear of distress if you will begin your meals with a dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It regulates the Appetite, aids digestion and prevents Gas on Stomach, Heartburn, Belching, Indigestion, Cramps, Diarrhoea and Malaria, Fever and Ague. Try it today.

The Bell System This Service Standard USE THE BELL TELEPHONE

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